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J. G. FINNEY, POSLESSE

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WHAT with the discovery of pearls in Wisconsin's ctammeries and now of op is in Idaho's volcanic rocks, the era of prosperity appears to be full jeweled.

A SCIENTIST is said to have discovered an insect with 11,00) eyes. What a blessing such an optical adornment would be to the average American citizen. He could, if he had them, use every one to good advantage in watching the men he helps to put

THE world's stock of diamonds has increased enormously in the last few years, it is said, but it will take some time for over-production to reduce the price so that a farmer who sells his corn for thirty cents a bushel and buys his mortgages at twenty per cent premium, can afford to buy them by the

THE latest idea in Boston is to have the pulpit, during wedding ceremonies, draped to match the bride's costume. It is seldom that anything connected with a wedding is arranged to match the bridegroom's pocket, however. That is the last thing thought of in nine-tenths of the swell social shows of the period.

THE New York Central railroad believes in giving the women a chance. There are twenty-six women employed as station agents on the system. If President Depew should be nominated for the presidency he could count on receiving the solid vote of Susan B. Anthony and Belva Lockwood, with several more districts to hear from.

PROFESSOR HOLDEN, of Lick Observatory, reports that in pictures of the moon lately taken there are plainly visible parallel walls, the tops of which are only about two hundred yards wide and not more than twelve hundred yards apart. He offers no conjecture of their meaning. Perhaps they are parts of a lunar tariff system.

It is estimated that the amount of fish eaten by the seals which the United States is trying to protect, would sell for more money than all the scals that are caught. But the seals do their own fishing and make no charge for the labor, I would be worth talking about if the seal fishermen could eatch as many tisn in a day as the seals eat.

THERE is a great deal of talk about cars that will carry passengers at the rate of a hundred miles or more an hour. Some folks undertake to say that this can never be done with safety, as the speed is too great for any possible track to support the cars. But supposing it can be done, how is the train to be stopped? That would seem to be the most difficult problem to work out.

GREAT BRITAIN will have to pull the jackets off all her battle-ships and disposed of the "Lady Jane" to advantacy, substitute the new American nickel plate. England may rule the waves. but in the last fifty years the United States has beaten her in the building own. But if, after prolonging his voyage of wooden men-of-war, has taught her to use of armor, of the ram, and of the screw propeller, and revolutionizes ited publicity to the inventions and discoveries of American naval experts.

COMPARATIVE anniomists tell us that in an age long past men worked generally rose with the sun, horse, or that other animal, the horse's half-brother. And they even go so far to prove the theory that they point the stern and climbed up the ship's side by out the shrunken remains of once a rope. powerful car muscles that were used for that purpose. It is not strictly necessary to go to such an extreme to show the certain connection of some men with the animal creation, for there are those, even now, who can wag their ears in a way that would excite the envy of the longest-ear mule living.

BOTH personal solicitation and circulars have the irredeemable defect of being volunteered at a time when the individual may not be in a mood to receive the desired information. The standing announcement, properly worded, in a reliable newspaper which has a circulation among possible customers, is sure to meet the eye of the purchese at the right moment, and bring increase of business to the advertiser. No man in business can afford to hide his light under a bushel. He must announce his wares on every legitimate occasion, in order to meet that demand which is liable to spring up when least expected. He cannot consistently fail to give time and atteution to the advantage he may derive but he did not hear, and the next momen from the columns of a suitable paper.

To PREPARE it as food for h clover h y should be cut and scalded. This is done by pouring boiling water over it, in a tub, at night, throwing a covering on it (old carpet or anything that will answer the purpose) and allowing it to remain until morning. in the morning, before feeding, add, for every twenty hens, one pound of ground grain mixture. This grain mixture may be prepared by mixing twenty-five pounds ground corn and outs (they are usually ground together) ten pounds brau, five pounds middlings, two pounds of linseed meal and four ounces sait, the whole to be well mixed. If the clover is not warm, scald it a little. About one pound of clover will be about as much as the hene can eat, with the ground grain, at a meal. The same food may be given at night. Of course some allowance must be made for the seasons. In summer give no corn, oats, wheat or corument. If the hens are in very lat dition less grain is required.

A STORY OF A STRANGE PEOPLE.

BY WILLIAM WESTALL

CHAPTER VIII. - CONTINUED. "Didu't I tell you?" said Peyton, turning to me with a smile. "All right, lads! But I only want two; cannot spare more, and two will be quite enough. We must draw lots. Mr. Bucklow, write down the nam of every man who is willing to undertake the job on a slip of paper, put the slips in-to a hat, and then Mr. Erle will perhaps oblige us by drawing two at rand the names on them will be those of the two

lucky ones." Lucky ones, indeed! The names were written. I drew two slips, and announced, amid the breathless attention of the crew, that the winners were Harry Snithers and Jack McKean. Both threw up their caps with delight; the others looked bitterly disappointed; and the curses they vented on their fil-luck

were loud and deep.

After this a couple of hawsers were passed from the stern of the "Diana" to the bows of the "Lady Jane," the forlorn hop-(very fortorn, I feared), amply provided with water and provisions, went on board the derelict, and the fever ship was taken

I have already mentioned that the "Diana" had an auxiliary screw. It was, however, very small, and seldom usedonly, in fact, when there was a dead calm or exceptionally bad weather. So far, it had not been use I at all, and our coal sup ply being unusually low (owing to our carrying a full carro of merchandise). Payton would probably not have put the "Di-aua" under steam at all had we not fallen in with the fever ship. But as it is ex-tremely difficult for a vessel under sail to tow another, he ordered the screw to be slipped and steam to be got up. It was, however, quite evident that our progress in any circumstances would be slow, and that if a gale of wind sprung up we should have to abandon our prize. Nobody knew this better than Psyton.

"What will you do with the 'Lady Jane' when you get her to Nassau?" I asked. "Batten down the butches and fumicate

her with sulphur; then put a crew aboard, bend fresh sails to her, and send her home under charge of Mr. Bucklow. If there should be any fever-germ sleft-and I don't believe there will be-the cold will soon kill them.'

Had I been unduly alarmed, after all! There was no communication between the two ships; it was hardly possible for the infection to fly across the streak of water that separated them; and vellow fever be ing generally confined to certain localities, the sea must necessarily be unfavorable to

its development.

When two days passed and nobody seemed any the worse-not even Bill Bulley, who had han iled the dead body-I began to think that I had been unduly alarmed; my spirits revived, and albeit none of us passengers (nor probably any of the crew) particularly liked the proximity of the fever ship, we soon ceased to trou ble about her, and our lives went on as us-

In the meanwhile, the wind had fallen and though every stitch of canvas was spread, we could not make more than four knots an hour, even with the help of our tiny screw, much to P vton's annovance

reach the Bermudas for two or three weeks. However, it might be worse. If it had come on to blow, we should have had to cast the 'Lady Jane' off; and if we were quite becalmed, we should soon be without coal. I wish Nassau was a few hundred miles nearer. It is a good stretch out of our way."

The responsibility be had incurred by deviating from his course was evidently preying on his mind. If all went on smoothly, if he got safely to Nassau and or sent her home, good and well-his co-owners would be more than satisfied, and praise his enterprise and pluck, and he would put money in their pockets and his

the building of armored ships by the had no objection in the world to make a So far as I was personally concerned, I use of nickel alloy. It seems, how- call at the Bermudas. Not knowing when ever, a mistaken policy to give unlim. -if ever-1 should be able to make another long voyage, I wanted to see all I could.

One of my greatest pleasures was an early walk round the "Diana's" deck. There being none of the fair sex on board we had no need to study propriety; and I their ears back and forth like the pair of pyjames, and paddled about the deck with naked feet. As often as not I appeared even without the pyjumas, and jumping overboard at the bows, swam to

Rather a ticklish operation; for if you don't seize the rope at the right moment you may be left behind, and swimming afthe ship under sail is by no means easy and may be dangerous. Before she could be brought to and a boat lowered, you

might easily be drowned or gobbled up by Captain Poyton several times warned me

of the risk I ran by this proceeding. "You will be missing your tip one of these days," he said, "and then look out! If the ship has much way on her, it may

be half an hour or more before you get But as I never missed my tip. I thought I never should; and with practice the feat became so easy that I grew confident and careless, although I did not end, as Pey-

ton said I should, by "missing my tip, One morning, shortly after we had discovered the "Ludy Jane," I rose, if anything, a little earlier than usual, was deck, just as the sun began to rise, and diving over the bows as usual, struck out leisurely for the stern, which, as the ship and myself were moving in opposite direc tions, I reached in a few seconds. Ruising my head, I prepared to make a dash at the

It was not there! I had forgotten to order one to be thrown out, and I was sure that anybody had seen me go into the water. I shouted to the man at the wheel the ship had forged ahead. There was nothing for it but to climb up the bows of the "Ludy Jane." Better risk taking the

fever than be drowned. She was rather low in the water, or I do not think I should have managed it, and I was greatly helped by the loose end of a bolt-rope which hung down from the bow sprit. As I struggled up, knocking myself about a good deal in the offert, I happened to cast an eye on the hawser nearest to me, and faucied I saw something black

moving along it toward the "Diana." "What on earth-!" I could not spare a hand to rub my eyes, so I shut and opened them by way of squeezing out the water,

There could be no mistake about it. The black thing was a rat, and it was followed by a lot more rats. They were running along the rope in regular procession— scores of them—and when I got over the bulwark I found ever so many more, walt-ing for their turns. When the hideous things saw me they ran away squeaking. I shuddered, for I knew what they had been feeding on: but my mind was just then too much occupied with my own con-cerns to take in the full significance of the incident. I felt rather foolish stan stark naked in the bows of the Jane," and did not want to add to the ab surdity of my position by halling the "Diana" and asking for a boat. Why

should I not imitate the rats, and use one of the hawsers as a bridge?

No sooner thought than done. I am a

pretty fair gymnast, and seizing the haw-ser with both hands, and letting myself down, I moved them alternately forward until i reached, my destination. It was still gray dawn mybrit had seen atill gray dawn; nobody had seen me, and I crept unperceived over the taffrail. Bill Bailey was at the wheel, and Bucklow the second mate, and Tom Bolsover were near the binnacle, deep in conversation.

"Good-morning." I said, in a hollow voice, for I was breathless from exertion.

"Lord help us! One of them chaps from the 'Lady Jane'" shouted Builey, and without more ado left the wheel to itself, and ran forward as fast as if our ghostly foe had been at his heels. His exclamation and my appearance so scared Bolsover, that he jumped round, slipped on the wet that he jumped round, slipped on the wet deck (it had just been washed), and clutch-ing at the mate in a frantic effort to save himself, both went down together, and the ship broaching to at the same moment, they rolled, one over the other, into the

"It is only me-nothing to be alarmed about. Just come abourd," I said, burst-ing with laughter, as I ran below to dry nd dress myself. When I looked into my glass and sur-

veyed my body, I was not surprised at the scare I had caused. My hands and legs were covered with tar from the bows of the "Lady Jane;" some of the stuff had got on my face, and as my long and rather red hair was matted on my forehead and hung over my eyes, and my skin was very white, I looked decidedly queer and slightly dia-bolical, if not very ghost-like.

So soon as I had made myself presenta-ble I went on deck. There had been a great to-do. When the ship broached to, wrath, and wanted to know what-the something or other-was up. Bucklow was excessively riled at being rolled into the scupper, and called the boatswain a darnation old woman, to Tom's great dis-gust; and Bill Balley received a severe repmand for deserting his post and letting the ship broach to. .

"I thought it was one of them chaps from the 'Lady Jane' come to life, or may be Yellow Jack himself," pleaded the

"And if it had been, that was no reason for letting the ship broach to," said the captain, severely; but when his momentary of anger was over, he laughed as heartily as the other; and for the rest of the day all were enjoying the joke, and talking about the apparition of Yellow Jack. Ah, me! It was the last bit of fun we had on board the "D ana."

In talking the affair over with Poyton, I mentioned the portentous sight I had just seen. He seemed much disquieted.
"Rats!" he exclaimed. "Rats running

along the hawsers? Are you quite sure?' "Quite; and the procession continued until I got on board and disturbed them." "This may have been going on all night," he said, uneasily. "It must be stopped. I want nothing from the 'Lady Jane' on board this ship, least of all rats.'

No wonder he felt uneasy. The rats I saw had been living for days on the bodies -now thrown overboard-which we had seen on the "Ludy Jane's" deck, and now they were among us, running round the ship, nibbling at our food, scampering over the water-casks. If it were possible to convey the infection, they would surely convey it-had, perhaps, conveyed it al-The captain asked me to keep what I had

seen to myself-he feared it might alarm the crew-and the carpenter received or-ders to fix on each of the hawsers a round board, studded with nails, to prevent an invasion of rats from the "Lady Jane." "I have heard of rats running along ropes before now," he said to the carpen-ter, "and it is just as well to be on the safe

I made no further remark, but I much feared that it would prove another case of shutting the stable door when the steed was stolen. My worst foreboding revived, and I turned in that night with a heavy heart. After lying awake several hours, sunk into a dream-haunted sleep. My dreams were all about rats, I saw the procession over again; saw the little black demons crawl along the hawser and sweep n thousands over the deck; saw the watch fighting with them; and Peyton, coming out of his cabin to see what was the mat-ter, the creatures fell flercely upon him, and in a few minutes there was nothing left but a skeleton.

When I awoke the sun was shining, and a huge rat sat on the side of my bunk. For a moment I thought that I still dreamed. but as I moved and stirred the pedclothes it jumped on the floor with a squeak and curried out of my sight.

The first rat I had seen on board the

"Diana," and no doubt one of the horde from the fever-ship. As likely as not, it had been playing about my bunk and run aing over my bed all night.

My fellow-passengers were all early risers, though not quite so early as myself, and I found them t breakfast, Peyton, as usual, at the head of the table. "Halloo!" cried Bulnois, the young fel-

low who was voyaging in search of health, "I hope you are not out of sorts. I never knew you late for breakfast before. You are not an early bird this morning, and if you had been you would not have picked up a worm. No worms on board the 'Dionly rats and apparitions of Yellow Jack-ha, ha!" "Rats! rats! What do you mean, Bul-

nois?"
"You have not seen any, then? We have-lots-except the captain here; he has

I glanced at Peyton, and felt sure, from his uneasy, auxious look, tha , despite his denial, he, too, had been visited by one or

more of our unwelcome guests.
"I saw one as I turned in last night," went on Bulnois, "and there were two whoppers on the floor this morning; and Robinson found one in his morning; son found one in his shoe, did you not, Robinson?"

"Rather! And it gave me a scare, too. I was putting on my boot when I felt something soft; but it bit hard, I can tell

"Got hold, did it?" I said, with assumed

"Rather! Stuck its sharp teeth into my big toe. But I had my revenge. I kicked the beggar off, and then knocked it on the head with my other boot. Where did they all come from Captain Payton? There did not used to be any ou board; you said so

"I did not think there were; but rats a very unaccountable creatures. You c. never tell. Two or three pairs may have come aboard at Liverpool, and been in creasing and multiplying down in hold. You have no idea how fast they

ed into two or three hundred since we left Liverpool, they do breed fast, and no mistake," returned Bolnois, dryly, "Two or three hundred! Nonsense! I don't believe there are two or three dozens."

"Gad! If two or three pairs have increas-

"Aren't there, though! Why, they are all over the ship; and if some are so bold as to come into our bunks and crawl into our boots, just think how many must there be down in the hold. I hope they won't eat through the sides and sink us, that's At this point Payton (whom the conver-

sation evidently annoyed) remembered that his presence was required on deck, and left us to ourselves, on which we had a ong talk and many stories about rats; but I made no mention of the strange significant had seen on the occasion of my late involuntary visit to the "Ludy Jane."

The captain afterward told me "on the quiet" that (as I suspected) he had seen

several rats in his cabin, only it would not

"We must make the best of it," he said;
"no use crying over spilled milk, you
know. If we were to cast off the 'Lady
Jane' we would not get rid of the rats; and
it may be a false alarm, after all. I really don't see what harm they can do."

But this was all make-believe—whistling to keep his courage up. I knew that in his heart Peyton thought just as I did, and

feared the worst.

When I went on deck next morning I missed Bill Bailey, and asked Bucklow what had become of him.

"On the sick-list."

"I don't know; but I believe he is very sick. The captain has seen him; he will We had no surgeon on board, and the captain, in addition to his other functions, acted as doctor. When I sawhim, I asked

"What is the matter"

thing serious. "Very serious," was the answer. "It surely is not

"I am sorry to say it is."
"But is it not possible you may be mistaken? Are you certain that your diag-"Do I know a case of yellow fever when

what was wrong with Bailey-if it was any-

I see it, you mean? I ought. When I was second officer of the 'Neva,' one of the Royal Mail steamers, you know, we once had seventy deaths from yellow fever within a week of leaving St. Thomas'. Yes, Bulley has got it; and I fear it will go hard with him, poor fellow." It did go hard with him. Forty-eighs

hours later the quarter-master's body was stitched up in his hammock and committed to the deep, and at the captain's request I read the funeral service over the poor fellow's watery grave.
"The first victim," I thought. "Who

TO BE CONTINUED. DUELING IN GERMANY.

Steps Being Taken to Ppt a Stop to the

Two deplorable cases of death by dueling have recently occurred at medical schools in Germany, says the London Lancet. To one of these attention has already been drawn—that of the "candidg us medicus" of Wurzburg, Taul Fig. fer, who fell at the third interchange of pistol-shots, after twice holding out the hand of reconciliation to his implacable adversary. what action to his implacable adversary. What action the local authorities, academic or cisic, have taken or mean to take to bring to justice the homicide of the "court of honor" who aided and abetted him we have yet to learn; but we shall indeed he we shall indeed be surprised if the Wurzburg, or for that matter the German, public rest satisfied with the condemnation of the proceeding delivered by the chief orator, if not mourner, at poor Fleurer's funeral.

that he was the victim of an "unfortu-nate prevailing prejudice!"

Meanwhile we are glad to see that a similar tragedy at Freiburg has evoked something like wholesome retribution from a German law court. According to the Algemeine Zeitung of Munich the duel in which the "candidatus medi-cus" Solomon lost his life has had the consequence that the "hero" of the encounter, "the student Behring, has been condemned to two years and three months' imprisonment, while the members of the court of honor have also been sent to jail for a period of six months each." We hope that similar sentences on the part of the legally constituted tribunals of Germany will put an end to a practice which is virtually a satire on their own efficiency. For what purpose do law courts exist if not to consider and to settle such differences as these so re-cently referred to the arbitrament of sword or pistol? The Emperor William has adopted measures to abolish dueling in the German army. Are the universities, in which the fatherland takes an even greater pride, to lag behind the military service, and to cherish a tradition handed down from times when reason and right had no arbiter than forces Were the results less lamentable the more civilized world would find thing ludicrous in a practice which nakes the legal and medical schools of Germany the theatre of encounters in which the law is ignored or defied by its students and in which medicin assists-though often too late-in healing the wounds inflicted by its future

professors on each other.

Struggle of the Races South Africa is the only country where, in a temperate climate and under climate conditions admirably suited to both, the European and the negro are engaged in a struggle mastery and for occupation of the land, not by force of arms, but by the silent process of natural selecting, which, if t does its work with less noise, is far more effectual. The conflict is going on, and civilization or barbarism de pends on the result, which is not quite so certain as those who belong to the

uperior race could wish it to be.
In the West Indies the negro has won. but there the climate was against the Europeans.

In the southern states of America the same battle is going on, but there 60,000,000 of Europeaus surround 7,-000,000 of negroes, and yet even under ese conditions the question is full of lifficulty and danger.

In south Africa the proportion is reversed, says the Eortnightly Review; half a million of Europeans live in the midst of 3,000,000 black folks, who are backed up by a great reservoir of bar-barism, from which re-enforcements in the shape of laborers are constantly being pushed down to the south to he means of subsistence with the black, white and brown races already on the The natives, under the peace kept by the Europeans, increase, from the immigration mentioned above, according to the evidence of statistics, far more rapidly than does the white population. They drift into and fill up the country in a silent way that can They drift into and fill up only be compared to the flowing of the tide. Fifty years ago Natal and the territory now known as the Transvaal Republic were wilderness, depopulated by the Zulus, who had swept off and destroyed man, woman and child in their ruthless forays. Now there are 400,000 natives in Natal, and at least a million in the Transvaal, outnumber ng the whites by ten to one.

Crumbling to Pieces.

The British parliament houses are erumbling to pieces so fast that there is constant danger of some portion of the buildings toppling down upon the members. Parts of the front of St. Stephen's have had to be entirely refaced because of the wearing away of the soft stone. Only a week or two ago a heavy piece of a stone heraldio animal suddenly fell close to the en-trance of Westminster hall in Old Palnee yard-a means of entrance to the iso which is largely favored. But a few days before a portion of the ornsmental stone work fell close to the member's entrance itself, and another heavy piece fell upon the pavement of New Palace yard not a month age. THE CITY OF DAMASCUS.

MOHAMMED'S "EARTHLY PARA-DISE" AS SEEN BY TALMAGE.

Realistic Pen Picture of the Mo hammedan at Worship.-A Won-derful City and the Wonderful Events That Have Transpired Therein.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 7, 1890.-The New York Academy of Music was filled with an audience of nearly six thousand persons this evening, when Dr. Talmace clivered the eleventh sermon of his series on Palestine and the adjoining countries, The same sermon, as on previous Sundays. and been preached in the morning to another large audience in the Brooklyn Academy of Music. The subject was Damascus, and the text, "As he journeyed he came near Damascus," Acts 9:3. Dr. Talmage said:

In Palestine, we spent last night in a mud hovel of one story, but camels and sheep in the basement. Yet never did the sheep in the basement. Yet never did the most brilliant hotel on any continent seem so attractive to me as that structure. we had been obliged to stay in tent, us we expected to do that night, we must have perished. A violent storm had opened upon us its volleys of hail, and snow, an rain, and wind, as if to let us know the Bible means when prophet, and evan-gelist and Christ himself spoke of the fury of the clements.

During the day we passed Casarea

Philippi, the northern terminus of Christ's journeyings. North of that he never went. We lunch at noon seated on the fallen

columns of one of Herod's palaces.

At four o'clock in the atternoon, coming to a hill top, we saw on the broad plain a city, which the most famous camel driver of all time, afterward called Mohammed, the prophet and the founder of the most stupendous system of error that has ever cursed the earth, refused to enter because he said God would allow man to enter but one paradise, and he would not enter this earthly paradise lest he should be denied entrance to the heavenly. But no city that 1 ever saw so plays the traveler. The air is so clear the distant objects seem close by. You come on the top of a hill and Damascus seems only a little way off. But down you go into valley and you see nothing for the next haif hour but barrenness and rocks re-gurgitated by the volcanoes of other ages. Up another hill and down again. Up again and down again. But after your patience is almost exhausted you reach the last hill top, and the city of Damascus, the oldest city under the whole heavens, and built by Noah's grandson, grows upon your vis.on. Every mile of the journey now becomes more solemn and suggestive and tremendous.

This is the very road, for it has been th only road for thousands of years, the road from Jerusalem to Damaseus, along which acavalende of mounted officers went, about 1824 years ago, in the midst of them a a derec little man who made up by magnitude of hatred of Christianity for his dim nutive stature, and was the leading spirit and, though suffering from euronic inflammation of the eyes, from those eyes flashed more indignation against Christ's followers than any one of the horsed procession. This little man, before his name was changed to Paul, was called Saul. So many of the mightiest natures of all ages are condensed into smallness of stature. The Frenchman who was sometimes called by his troops "Old One Hundred Thousand," was often because of his abbrieviated personal presence styled "Little Nap." Lord Nelson, with insignificant stature to start w.th, and one eye put out at Calvi and his right arm taken off at Tener ffe, proves himself at Trafalgar the mightiest hero of the English navy. The greatest of American theologians, Archibald Alexander, could stand under the elbow of many of his contemporaries. Look out for little men when they start out for some especial miss on of good or evil. The thunderbolt is only a condens:

tion of electricity.

Well, that gailoping group of horsemen on the road to Damascus were halted quicker than bombshell or cavalry charge ever halted a regiment. The Syriun moonday, because of the clarity of the atmosphere, is the brightest of all noondays. and the noonday sun in Syria is positively terrific for brilliance. But suideniy that noon there flashed from the heavens a light which made that Syrian sun seem tame as a star in comparison. It was the face of the stain and ascended Christ, looking from the heavens, and under the dash of that overpowering light all the horses dropped with their riders. Human face and horses' mane together in the dust And then two claps of thunder followed uttering the two words, the second word like the first; "Saul! Saul!" For three days that fallen equestrian was totally blind, for excessive light will sometim blind, for excessive light will sometimes extinguish the eyesignt. And what cornea and crystaffine lens could endure a bright-ness greater than the noonday Syrian sun? I had read it a hundred times but it never so impressed me before and probably never so impress me again, as I took my Bible from the saddle bags and read aloud to our comrades in travel: "As he journeyed, he came near Damaseus and suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven, and he fell to the earth and heard a voice saying unto him, 'Saul'. Saul'. Why persecutest thou me?' and he said, 'Who art thou, Lord?' And the Lord I am Jesus whom thou perse cutest.

But we cannot stop longer on this road for we shall see this unhorsed equestrian later in Damascus, toward which his horse's head is turned, and at which we must ourselves arrive before night,

Under my window tonight in the hotel at Damascus I hear the perpetual ripple and rush of the river Abina. Ah, the secret, is out! Now I know why all this flora, and fruit, and why everything is so green, and the plain one great emerald. The river Abana! And not far off the river Pharpar, which our horses waded through Thank the rivers, or rather the God who made the rivers! Deserts to the north. descris to the south, descris to the east descris to the west, but here a paradisc And, as the rivers Gibon and Pison, and Hiddekel, and Euphrates, made the othe paradise, Abana and Phurpar make this Damascus a paradise. That is what made General Naaman of this city of Damascus so mad when he was told for the cure of his leprosy to go and wash in th Jordan. The river Jordan is much of the year a muddy stream and is never so clear as this river Abana, that I hear rumbling under my window tonight, nor as the river Pharpar that we crossed today. They are as clear as though they had been sleved through some especial sieve of the moun-tains. General Naaman had great and patriotic pride in these two rivers of his own country, and when Elisha the prophet told him that if he wanted to get rid of his eprosy he must go and wash in the Jordan, no felt as we, who live on the magnificent Hudson would feel if told that we must go and wash in the muddy Thames, or as if these who live on the transparent Rhine ere told that they must go and wash in

monddy Tiber.
We are awakened in the morning in Da nus us by the song of those who have different kinds of food to sell. It is not a stree ery as in London or New York, bu a weirl, and long-drawn out solo compared with which a buzz-saw is musical. It makes you inopportunely waken, and will not let you sleep again. But to those who understand the exact meaning of the song, it become quite tolerable for they sing; who is the nourisher, buy my bread." Gol is the nourisher, buy my bread."

"God is the nourisher, buy my fruit."
As you look out of the window, you see the As you look out of the window, you see the Mohammedans, who are in a large majority in the city, at prayer. And if it were put to vote who should be king of all the carti fifteen thousand in that city would say thrist, but one hundred and thirty thous-Christ, but one hundr d and thirty thous-and would say Mohammed. Looking from the window, you see on the housetops, and on the streets Mohammedans at worship. The muczziu, or the officers of religion who announce the time of worship, appear high up on the different minarcts or tall towers, and walk around the minarct, enclosed by a railing, and cry in a sad and mumbling way, "God is great. I bear witness that way, "God is great. I bear witness that there is no God but God. I bear witness that Mohammed is the apostle of Go I. Come to prayers! Come to salvation! God is great. There is no other but God, Prayers are better than sleep." Five times a day must the Mohammedan engage in worship. As he begins he turns his face towards the city of Mecca, and unrolls up-on the ground a rug which he almost al-ways carries. With his thumbs touching ways carries. With his thumbs touching the lobes of his cars, and holding his face between his hands, he cries: "God is great." Then, folding his hands across his rights he looks down and says: "Holiness to thee, O God and praise be to thee, Great is thy name, Great is thy greatness, There is no deity but thee." Then the worshipper sits upon his heels, then he touches his nose to the rug, and then his forehead, these genuflections accompanied with the cry, "Great is God." Then, rais-ing the forefinger of his right hand toward heaven, he says: "I testify there is no deity but God, and I testify that Mohammed is the servant of God, and the messen-ger of God." The prayers close by the worshipper holding his hands opened up-ward as if to take the divine blessing, and

then his hands are rubbed over his face as

if to convey the blessing to his entire body.

The spirit of the horrible religion which

prevades the city of Damascus, along whose streets we walk and out of whose bazaars we make purchases and in whose mosques we study the wood carvings and bedizenments, was demonstrated as late as 186 when in this city it put to death six thousand Christians in forty-eight hours and put to the torch three thousand Christian homes, and those streets we walk today were red with the carnage, and the shricks and grouns of the dying and dis-honored men and women made this place a hell on earth. This went on until a Mo hammedan, better than his religion, Abd-el-Kader by name, a great soldier who in, one war had with twenty-five thousand troops beaten sixty thousand of the enemy, now protested against this massacre and gathered the Christians of Damascus castles and private houses and filled his own home with the affrighted sufferers. After a while the mob came to his door and demanded the "Christian dolts" whom te was sheltering. And Abd-el-Kader mounted a horse and drew his sword and with a few of his old sold ers around him, charged on the mob and cried: "Wretches! Is this the way you honor the prophet? May his curses be upon you! Shame on you! Shame! You will yet live to repent! You think you may do as you please with the Christians, but the day of retribution will come. The Franks will yet turn your mosques into churches. Not a Christian will I give up. They are my brothers, Stand back or I will give my men the order to fire." Then by the might of one great soul under God the wave of assassination rolled back. Huzzah for Abd-el-Kader! Although now we Americans and foreigners pass through the streets of Damascus unhindered, there is in many parts of the city the subdued hissing of a hatred for Christianity that if it dared would put to death every man, woman and child in Damascus who does not declare allegiance to Mohammed.

But what most stirs my soul is neither chariot, nor bazaar, nor palace, but a blind man passing along the street, small of stature and insignificant in personal uppearance. Oh, yes; we have seen him before. He was one of that cavaleade coming from Jerusalen, to Damaseus to kill Christians, and we saw him and his horse tumble up there on the road some distance out of the city, and he got up blind. Yes, it is Saul of Tarsus now going along this street called Straight. He is led by his friends, for he cannot see his hand before his face, unto the house of Judas; not Judas the bad but Judas the good. In another he liar but Ananias the Christian, is told by the Lord to go to this house of Judus on Straight street, and put his hands on the blind eyes of Saul that his sight might re-"Oh." said Anonias, "I dare not go; saul is a terrible fellow. He kills turn, "Oh," said Arania that Saul is a terrible Christians, and he will kill me." said the Lord, and Amanias went. There sits in blindness that tremendous persecutor He was a great nature crushed. He had started for the city of Damascus for the one purpose of assassinating Christ's followers, but since that fall from his horse he has entirely changed. Ananias steps up to the sightless man, puts his right thumb on one eye and the left thumb on the other eve, and in an outburst of sympathy and love and faith, says: "Brother Saul! Brother Saul! the Lord, even Jesus that appeared buto thee in the way as thou camest, has sent me that thou mayst recolve thy sight and be filled with the Hole Ghost." Instantly something like scales fell from the blind man's eyes, and he arose from that seat the mightiest evangel of all the ages, a Sir William Hamilton for metaphysical analysis, a John Milton for sublimit of thought, a Whitefield for popular ele quence, a John Howard for wide spread philanthropy, but more than all of them put together inspired, thunderbolted, multipotent, apostolic. Did Judas, the kind host of this blind man, or Ananias, the visitor, see scales drop from the sightles. eyes? I think not. But Paul knew the had fallen, and that is all that happens t any of us when we are converted blinding scales drop from our eyes, and wo

see things differently, To each of this vast multitude of audi tors I say as Ananias did to Saul of Tarsutors I say as manathetic fingers touched the closed cyclids: "Brother Saul! Brother Saul! the Lord, even Jesus that appeared unto thee in the way that thou camest, hath sent me that thou mightest receive thy sight, and be filled with the Holy

Certificates of character given to servants are sometimes misused. long since a lady was speaking of having taken a girl who was highly recommended by a well-known lady. To her surprise her friend informed her that a girl with the same name recom-mended by the same lady was living with her. Upon investigation it was found that the written character had been used by both parties.

Creosote has been successfully appiled as a remedy for the potato dis-ease in Scotland. Every eye of the seed potato is touched with cre by means of a small camel's hair brush. The proper of potatoes so treated is almost totally free from disease. Where the creosote is not applied to all the eyes of the seedling the result is par-tial disease. If too much is used the seed will not germinate.

Some - "y old rolles were sold at the sale of the late Frederic. Fox, at 383 Franklin street. Reading. A waffle iron with long handle and tripod was supposed to be 150 years old. There was also a steelyard with weights, 120 years old; a handsomely ornamented waiter of unusual large size, over one hundred year old, and many smaller arti-cies. A grandfather's clock" over 2010 one hundred and thirty years old was kept in the family.

STAGE GOSSIP.

Lily Post will not sing next season, ut will enjoy private life in her Denver

The romantic runaway marriage of Carrie Rice, daughter of E. E. Rice, and young Mr. Tefft, has cuiminated in the divorce court.

Theresa Vaughn has been engaged to sing in "The Gondoliers" with D'Oyley Carte's London company. She and her husband, W. A. Mestayer, sailed for Europe a few days since.

Marion Roles, who was seen with Rhea in "Josephine, Empress of the French," has left the company and is seeking a divorce from her busband, William R. Hatch. On his arrival at Bucksport with "Old

Jed Prouty" Richard Golden was ten-dered an ovation by the citizens. The town was illuminated, salutes were fired, and he was made the recipient of a handsome silver water pitcher. Maud Banks is presenting "Joan of

Arc" to Massachusetts audiences with a French company and in the French language. Miss Banks has written a comedy entitled "A Modern Marriage," which has been highly recommended. Lillian Ruseell, who has distanced all

competitors in the "beauty contest," is declared by Von Bulow to be the only woman who can sing the chromatic scale correctly and to be besides the most beautiful singer on the operatic stage. At Minneapolis recently suit was rought against Fanny Davenport by a member of her company to recover \$10,000 damages for libel. When Fanny

entered the witness box and was asked her age she evaded the question by say-

ing she had been on the stage for twenty years. Miss Inez. Carusi, the harpist, who is accompanying Strauss on his American tour, is a native of Baltimore but of Italian descent. She has a fine dramatic soprano voice and has fre-quently appeared in public in her native She has been a pupil of Del

Carmencita, the Spanish dancer, now the rage in New York, can neither read nor write. Bolossy Kiralfy has brought suit to restrain her from performing under any other management but his, He claims to have taken her from an obscure circus, contracted with her for \$150 per week, and advertised her ex-Philadelphia to nurse her sick husband she began an engagement with Koster & Bial, which Kiralfy is trying to have

SOME GOOD SNAKE STORIES.

A Sedalia, Mo., editor was presented with a snake lately. When it arrived it was whole, but in a day or two it unjointed itself and is now in three pieces. The moral of this paragraph is to shun the first glass.

While two ladies and a gentleman were out riding at St. Augustine. Fla., a day or two ago, a huge blacksnake fell from a limb of an overhanging tree upon the top of the carriage. The same crawled down into the carriage by the side of one of the ladies. She screamed and the snake slid down the side of the vehicle and made for the palmetto bushes. The driver slashed at it with his whip and secured as a trophy a piece

Judge Bailey of Jackson, Ga., while fishing saw a monster moccasin swimming by. Thinking it was a sea ser-pent the judge attempted to harpoon him with a hook. Making an artistic cast he succeeded in hooking the monster through the body. Then it was "pull Dick, pull dev—" we mean pull snake, pull judge. At last the snake made a dash at the log upon which the judge was standing, when the legal luminary took to the water, yelling for help. He was at last rescued by friends and his snakeship was killed.

Two tads, aged 13 and 14, living near Carrollton, Ohio, were taking a horse to pasture, on Mr. Thomas' farm, and as they were about to secrete the bridle until their return they discovered two large blacksnakes, one of lads succeeded in killing, while the other took refuge in a hollow log. The next day the father of the boys visited the place and cutting into the log dis covered and killed the other snake, Each one of the reptiles measured six feet and inside of the first

were found fourteen pheasant eggs. D. J. Guyton, living at Carterville, Ga., killed a snake under peculiar cir-cumstances. His cow had failed to come up at the usual time and he went out in search for her. After a long hunt he found the animal in a field, and when he attempted to drive her homeward she would not move. Upon closer inspection Mr. Gupton met with a surprising sight. Wrapped around one of the legs of the cow was a large snake, the head of which was doing effective service in drawing lacteal fluid from one of the teats. It took only a few minutes to kill the snake, which was found to be of the chicken variety, measuring six feet and eight inches.

PROPER USE OF LANGUAGE.

Genuine wit in a man is almost always genial.

To be a witty woman is a very dangerous thing. Women are harder in their judgments of their own sex than men are of theirs. Slang is not the outgrowth of fine

The praise of women, poured into the ears of other women, is not usually gratefully received.

natures; it is not accordant with refined

Because a man has a thing to sellpecause he stands behind a counter or drives a cart, he is not necessarily no Women presume upon the fact that

they are women, in taking license to say what they choose of each other, and of man in particular. One of the most attractive sights in the world, to any young man of common sensibility, is that a soung woman who not only will not say but will not

hear ill of any one. A young woman who treats every man with whom she trades as a gentleman, giving him her confidence, and throw-ing herself upon his honor and generosity, will stand the best possible chance to be fairly dealt by .- J. G. Holland,

Just and Economical.

Just and Economical.

(Pres. "Farm, Field, and Stockman,")

"The action of the recent convention of the F. M.
B. A. of Illinois, indowing the Faddock Pure Food
Bill, representing the ideas of 89,000 practical farmers, will have agreat weight with the next Congress.
An immone meeting at 8t. Louis recently, also
endorsed the Paddock Pure Food Bill. This shows
that the farmers are waking up.

There is no question but that the breadth and
scope of the Paddock Bill, put it far ahead of any
similar measure which Congress has yet discussed,
and removes the objectionable tecture of class legislation, to which the Congress has yet discussed,
and removes the objectionable tecture of class legislation, to which the Congress has yet discussed,
and removes the objectionable tecture of class legislation, to which the Congress has yet discussed,
and removes the objectionable tecture of class legislation, to which the Congress has yet discussed,
and removes the objectionable to the favored one class to the exclusion of others, it
favored one class to the exclusion of others, it
favored one class to the exclusion of others, it
favored one class to the exclusion of the people.
Another thing which commends the Faddock Bill
to the farmer is the concentry of its working. Instead of an army of revenue officials which the
Congres Bill calls for, the inspection of food is put
where it belongs, in the agricultural Department.
There is a practical common sense ring to all the
requirements of the Bill which points to the fact
that it originated in the Farmers' Alliences, of hat it originated in the Farms febreaks, and not in a Boston manufacturer's office, such as historic the Conger Bill."